

All Things

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Intro: Bm F#m D

Bm F#m D
The hidden rooms, in side the heart, keep the things I ve broken

Bm F#m D
The silence of the guilty soul, leaves our fears unspoken,

Bm A D
You are no stranger here

E D A
So your holding, all things, all things, all things are in your hands

E D A
Bright and beautiful, Wise and wonderful, all things are in your hands

The longing in an Orphans smile, the beauty of the baggers reach
The road you paved with blood and tears, is where your calling us to be
There are no strangers here, father show us

F#m D A E
No life, no death, could keep you away, Could keep you away

F#m D A E
No sin, no death, could keep you away

F#m D A E
No doubt, no shame, could keep you away from me